

BUCCANEERS

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PUBLICATION

52 BIG FULL WIDTH PAGES

NOVEMBER No. 24

10¢

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CAPTAIN DARING

Famed Freebooter!

ADAM PERIL

A NEW exciting adventure
in Spanish
New Orleans!

BLACK ROGER

Scourge of Piracy!

ERIC FALCON

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of fortune!

The
SPANISH MAIN

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Captain DARING

DISASTER ON THE SEA ---
DISASTER ON THE LAND ! CAN EVEN
THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN DARING, SCOURGE
OF BLACK-HEARTED BUCCANEERS,
SURVIVE SUCH MURDEROUS ODDS
AS THESE PILED UP AGAINST HIM
BY TREACHERY AND CRUEL FATE ?



THE REVENGE HAS WON ANOTHER SMASHING VICTORY AGAINST BLACK PIRACY!



WE SHOULD RAISE ILLYRIA BY NIGHTFALL, PATCH! IT WILL BE FAIR TO SEE MY LADY DOLORES AGAIN!

AYE, CAP'N DARING, AND TO SEE A STORE OF GUNPOWDER! WE'VE SCARCE ENOUGH LEFT IN THE CASKS FOR A SINGLE BROADSIDE!

CRIPPLED AND EMPTY AS WE ARE, WE'D BE FAIR GAME FOR A BLOODY ENEMY NOW!



I KNOW! THAT LAST BATTLE COST US HEAVILY BEFORE WE SENT BLACK HART TO THE BOTTOM!

AND AT THAT MOMENT...



SAIL HO!

TWO OF THEM... AND THEY HAVE THE LOOK OF PIRATES! CRACK ON ALL CANVAS!

OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO RUN FOR IT!



SHAKE A LEG, YOU LUBBERS! LIVELY NOW, OR YOU'LL SLEEP TONIGHT UNDER FIFTY FATHOMS!

WHILE ABOARD THE SEA-RAIDERS...

IT'S THE REVENGE, OR MY NAME'S NOT BLOODY SLYE! AND SHE'S BAD HURT, BY THE LOOK OF HER!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO EVEN OLD SCORES, CAPTAIN SLYE! WE'RE TWO TO HER ONE!



WE CAN'T OUTRUN THEM, CAP'N DARING! THEY MEAN TO BOX US IN!

THAT'S MORE LUCK THAN I'D DARED HOPE FOR, PATCH! IT GIVES US A CHANCE TO USE THE TRICK WE PLANNED!

FAITH, A TRICK WE'VE TALKED BUT NEVER TRIED IS SMALL COMFORT WITH BLOODY SLYE APROWL!

BUT BETTER THAN NO COMFORT! GET THE SEA ANCHOR READY, PATCH!



UNDER A FAIR BREEZE, THE TWO PIRATES CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY!

AHOY, CAPTAIN DARING! YOU'RE NEATLY TRAPPED! STRIKE YOUR COLORS AND SPARE YOUR CREW!

THANK'S BUT THEY PREFER DAVEY JONES TO YOUR TENDER MERCIES, SLYE!

SO BE IT! SMASH HIM WITH A DOUBLE BROADSIDE AND THEN BOARD! CRUSH THEM BETWEEN US!

OUT WITH THE SEA ANCHOR!



WITH THE GREAT SEA ANCHOR AS A BRAKE, THE REVENGE ALMOST HALTS... WHILE THE SPEEDING PIRATES FORGE HELPLESSLY AHEAD!

IT WORKED! WE'VE DROPPED AWAY FROM BETWEEN THEM!



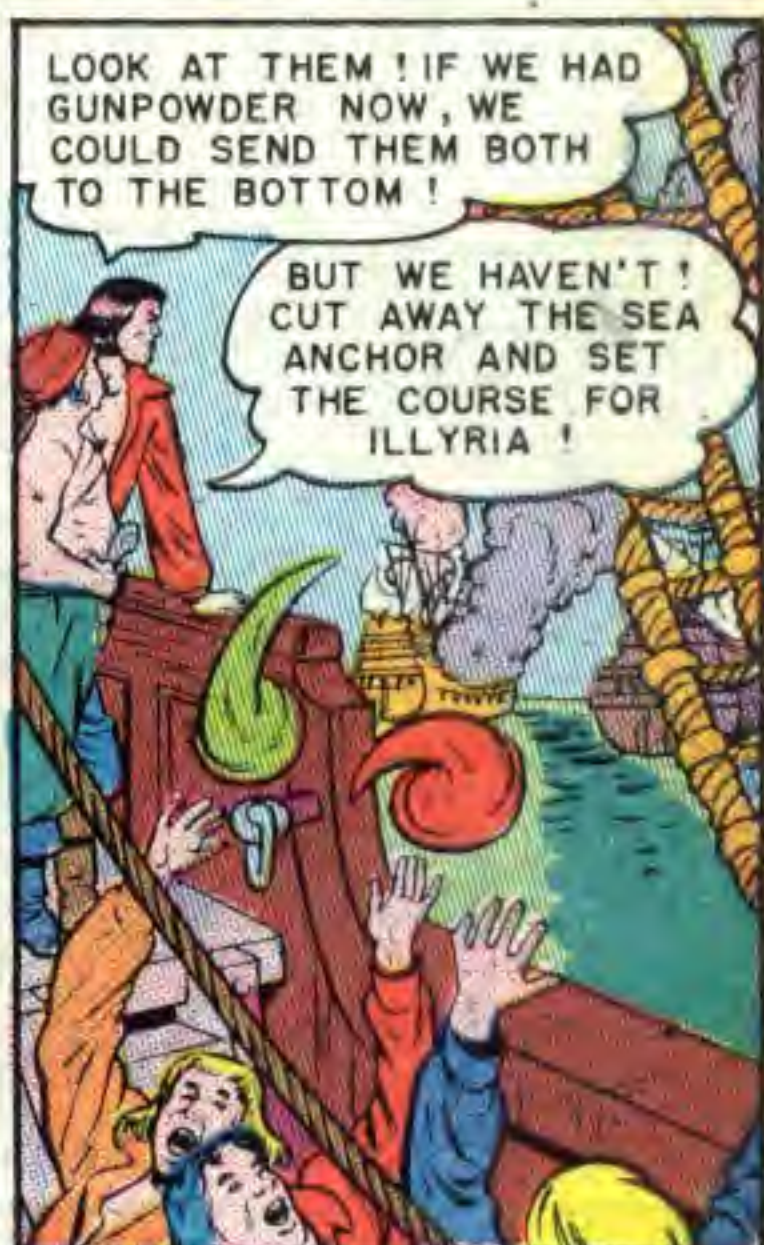
THE NEXT INSTANT THE BROADSIDES MEANT FOR THE REVENGE, SMASH INTO THE EXPOSED BUCCANEERS!

EEEEHHH! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED INTO SMASHING EACH OTHER!



LOOK AT THEM! IF WE HAD GUNPOWDER NOW, WE COULD SEND THEM BOTH TO THE BOTTOM!

BUT WE HAVEN'T! CUT AWAY THE SEA ANCHOR AND SET THE COURSE FOR ILLYRIA!



MAYHAP WE CAN REFIT AND GET BACK TO SEA BEFORE THEY CAN REPAIR THEIR SHIPS AND ESCAPE!

I'LL DRIVE THESE ROGUES ALL NIGHT, IF NEED BE, TO PUT THE REVENGE BACK IN BATTLE TRIM!



AT SUNSET...

AHOY, HARBOR FORTRESS! CAPTAIN DARING AND THE REVENGE RETURNING TO HOME PORT!

ENTER, REVENGE, AND ANCHOR IN YOUR USUAL SPOT!





'TIS ODD, PATCH ! NEITHER SIR MARK DRAYTON, THE GOVERNOR, NOR THE SWEET LADY DOLORES ARE THERE TO WELCOME US !

I SEE NAUGHT BUT STRANGE GUARDS, CAP'N, AND I LIKE NOT THEIR LOOK !



CAPTAIN DARING, YOU AND YOUR MAN ARE UNDER ARREST FOR PIRACY ON THE HIGH SEAS ! WILL YOU COME QUIETLY ?

ARREST ? PIRACY ? WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS ? BY WHOSE ORDER ?



BY ORDER OF HIS EXCELLENCY, SIR ARCHIBALD CORVIS, NEW GOVERNOR OF ILLYRIA ISLAND !

BUT WHAT OF SIR MARK DRAYTON --- AND LADY DOLORES ?



ENOUGH OF THIS CHATTER ! SEIZE THE CUTTHROATS, MEN !

AH, NOW THERE'S LANGUAGE I CAN UNDERSTAND ! NOW TASTE MY ANSWER !



NO, NO, PATCH ! PUT UP YOUR STEEL UNTIL WE'VE LEARNED THE PLOT !

WISELY DONE, CAPTAIN ! OUR ORDERS WERE TO KILL YOU AT THE FIRST SIGN OF RESISTANCE !



THROW THAT ONE IN THE DUNGEON UNTIL THE GALLOWS ARE READY ! I'LL TAKE CAPTAIN DARING TO HIS EXCELLENCY FOR QUESTIONING !

THE GALLOWS ? YOUR PARDON, CAP'N DARING, BUT THAT'S ALL THE PLOT I'VE ANY WISH TO LEARN !





MY LADY, THIS IS MADNESS! YOU OF ALL PERSONS KNOW I AM NO PIRATE ---

PLEASE, SIR ARCHIBALD, THIS ATMOSPHERE OF VILLAINY MAKES ME SWOON! MAY I DEPART AT ONCE?



DEAR LADY, THE AIR WILL SOON CLEAR! HE HANGS TOMORROW AT HIGH NOON AND YOU MAY WATCH IT FROM THE GOVERNOR'S BOX!

YOU ARE SO KIND, SIRE!



A THOUSAND PARDONS, EXCELLENCY! THE ONE-EYED PIRATE BEAT DOWN THE GUARDS AND ESCAPED!

PATCH IS FREE! THEN MATTERS WILL QUICKLY TURN FOR THE BETTER, AND YOU MAY LAY TO THAT!



NO MATTER! IF HE STAYS ASHORE, HE'LL SOON BE CAUGHT! AND IF HE REACHED HIS SHIP, WE'RE SPARED OF HANGING HIM!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT OF MY SHIP AND THE HONEST MEN WHO SERVED ON HER?



YOUR SHIP, CAPTAIN? COME TO THE WINDOW! HERE'S A SIGHT YOU'LL FIND INTERESTING!

WHAT NEW DEVILTRY IS THIS?



THE REVENGE! IT'S PUTTING OUT TO SEA WITHOUT ME! WHAT GOES ON?

HOSPITALITY, CAPTAIN! YOUR MEN ASKED FOR GUNPOWDER SO WE GAVE THEM A HOLD FULL!



THEY KNOW NOT THAT WE ALSO PLACED SLOW MATCHES IN THE POWDER! WHEN THEY CLEAR THE HARBOR, THEY WILL BLOW UP AND SAVE US THE TASK OF HANGING THEM!





THROW HIM IN THE CELL WITH SIR MARK ! THEY CAN AWAIT HANGING TOGETHER !

WHEN CAPTAIN DARING'S SENSES RETURNED---

CAPTAIN DARING ! CAPTAIN DARING ! MY LAST HOPE FLED WHEN THEY BROUGHT YOU HERE ! WE ARE DOOMED !



HOPE ? HOW DARE ANYONE SPEAK OF HOPE IN A WORLD TURNED TOPSY-TURVY, SIR MARK ?



MY SHIP GONE, MY MEN DEAD OF FOULEST TREACHERY --- YOU AND I TO HANG FOR PIRACY --- AND MY LADY DOLORES DENIES ME !

SUFFERING MUST HAVE ADDLED HER BRAIN ! UNTIL YESTERDAY HER PRAYERS WERE ALL FOR YOU !



IF THERE WERE ONLY A WAY TO CONTACT HIS MAJESTY ! IF HE KNEW THE TRUTH, WE WOULD AT LEAST BE GIVEN FAIR TRIAL !

POOR, DODDERING FOOL ! ARE YOU STILL DELUDED, CAPTAIN ?



I'M NO MORE A KING'S COMMISSIONER THAN YON TURNKEY ! IT WAS A CLEVER TRICK OF MY OWN INVENTION ! NOW I RULE ILLYRIA !

THEN THE COMMISSION WAS RANK FORGERY ! THOSE GALLOWS WILL BE HANDY WHEN YOU'RE CAUGHT, ROGUE !



I'LL HAVE LOOTED THE ISLAND AND CAPTURED INCOMING TREASURE SHIPS LONG BEFORE WORD GETS OUT ! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW !

WHAT NEW DEVILTRY BREWS WITH-OUT ?



THE SHIPS OF THE PIRATE, BLOODY SLYE --- STILL BATTERED FROM THIS MORNING'S TRAP WE SET THEM !

AYE, COME TO HELP COLLECT THE LOOT AND TAKE IT AWAY, WITH ME !



I GO NOW TO WELCOME SLYE ! HE'LL BE PLEASED TO KNOW YOU'RE HERE, CAPTAIN DARING ! OH, YES, AND ONE OF THE TREASURES I'M TAKING AWAY WITH ME IS --- THE FAIR LADY DOLORES !



DOG ! FIEND ! BLACK-HEARTED KNAVE ! IF I COULD BUT CLOSE MY HANDS ON HIS THROAT --- !

SHHH ! SOMEONE COMES ! WHY --- IT'S ---



MY NIECE, THE LADY DOLORES DRAYTON ! BUT --- !

WHY, YOU POOR MAN ! MUST YOU SIT IN THIS FOUL DUNGEON JUST TO KEEP WATCH OVER THOSE TWO ? IT SEEMS A SHAME !



ULP ! M-M* LADY, THE DUNGEON IS NO FIT PLACE FOR YOU ! 'TIS BITTER DRAFTY AND CHILL ---

AND LONELY, I TROW ! COME, YOU HANDSOME WARRIOR --- GIVE ME A LOOK AT THE PIRATE WHO'S TO HANG TOMORROW !



TCH-TCH ! SUCH A HANDSOME GALLOWS-BIRD ! BUT YOU ARE MORE THE KIND OF MAN I ADMIRE !

M-ME ?



WHO ELSE BUT YOU ? COME LET ME FEEL YOUR STRONG ARMS ABOUT ME ! QUICK, CAPTAIN DARING ! SEIZE HIM !



STAP ME FOR A BLIND FOOL, MY LADY ! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE BIDDING YOUR TIME !

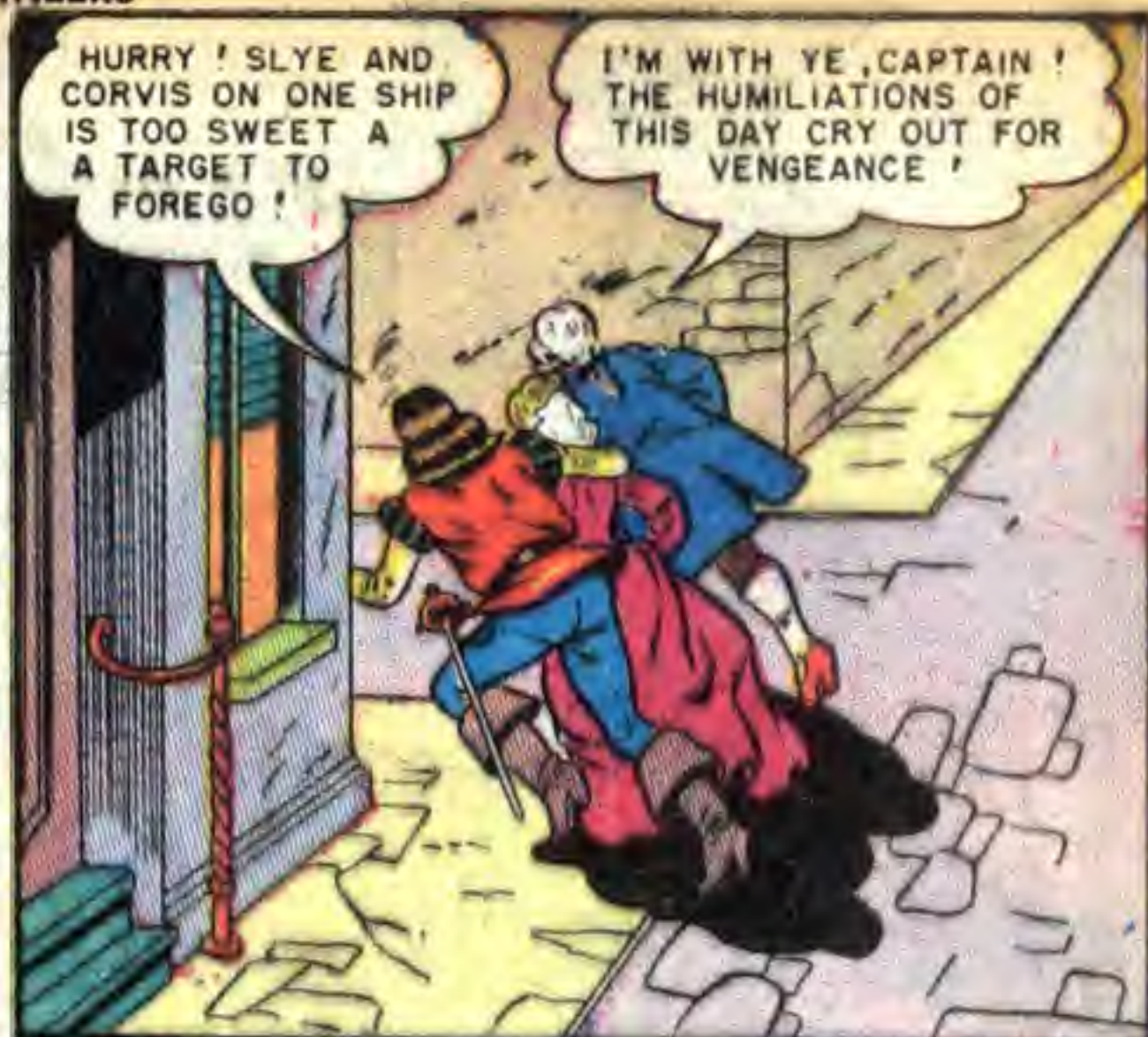
DON'T LET HIM CRY OUT ! I'VE GOT THE KEYS !





SH-H-H-H!

IF WE CAN FIND THEM ERE
SIR CORVIS RETURNS FROM
HIS MEETING ON SLYE'S
SHIP, WE MAY ESCAPE HIS
WRATH!



HURRY! SLYE AND
CORVIS ON ONE SHIP
IS TOO SWEET A
TARGET TO
FOREGO!

I'M WITH YE, CAPTAIN!
THE HUMILIATIONS OF
THIS DAY CRY OUT FOR
VENGEANCE!



BUT WE CAN NEVER REACH
THE GUN BASTIONS! THE
GUARDS ARE TOO MANY
FOR US!

THEN WE'LL GET
RID OF THEM! STAY
OUT OF SIGHT A
MOMENT!



AHOY, YOU
SCURVEY
WRETCHES!
ARE YOU
SEEKING
ME?

CAPTAIN DARING!
AFTER HIM! HE'LL
NOT ESCAPE
AGAIN!



YOU'LL HAVE
TO CATCH ME
FIRST, SCUM!

HE'S TRAPPED
NOW! THAT WAY
LEADS TO THE
OTHER GUARD
POST!



FASTER, CLUMSY,
OAFS! HE'S GONE
FROM SIGHT LIKE
A PHANTOM!



MY CAPTAIN,
YOU DREW ALL
THE GUARDS
AWAY NEATLY!

THEY NEVER THOUGHT TO
LOOK UPWARD, MY LADY!
NOW TO THE STEPS BEFORE
THEY RETURN!



HALT !
WHO DARES
APPROACH---

WE DARE , AND
NOW THERE'S NONE
TO OPPOSE IT !



A MOMENT LATER...

I CAN SEE THE BLOODY
BRETHERN AT THEIR
MEETING ! FAITH AND
A SHOT WILL ADD THE
WEIGHT OF OUR
OPINIONS !

THEIR GUNS CAN'T
REACH US UP HERE !
WE MIGHT EVEN FORCE
THEM TO UP ANCHOR
AND RETREAT !



FAIRLY
AIMED AND
WELL SENT !



IT'S CAPTAIN DARING ! TURN
EVERY GUN THAT WAY ! SWING
THE SHIP TO BEAR ON THE
FORTRESS !

NO, YOU FOOL !
THAT'S NOT THE
WAY TO OUTWIT
HIM ! LISTEN ... !



HOLD FIRE , CAPTAIN DARING ! UNLESS
YOU SURRENDER AT ONCE , WE'LL
DESTROY THE CITY AND IT'S
INNOCENT PEOPLE ! OUR
GUNS BEAR ON IT !

OH, WHAT CAN WE
DO ? HE'D SLAUGHTER
HUNDREDS AND
THINK NAUGHT
OF IT !



THERE'S BUT ONE THING I CAN
DO ! HOLD FIRE , CORVIS ! I
SURRENDER TO SPARE THE
CITY FROM DESTRUCTION !

HOLD , CAPTAIN
DARING ! I ---
I'M SEEING
A GHOST !



MY SHIP... THE *REVENGE* !
AND THE VOICE OF PATCH
COMMANDING !
BUT... BUT... !

CLOSE TO A
HUNDRED YARDS
AND GIVE THEM
EVERY GUN !
SPARE NOT A
DEVIL'S SON
OF THEM !

BUCCANEERS

CAUGHT UNPREPARED, THE PIRATES ARE BLASTED TO BITS BY THE DEADLY BROADSIDES!



TOUCH NOT THAT ROGUE SLYE AND THE SCOUNDRELLY CORVIS! THEY'RE MINE TO DEAL WITH!



BUT NOT YET, CORVIS! YOU'LL BE TOO BUSY DEFENDING YOURSELF!



A FAIR TRADE, PATCH!

BUT MY HEAD STILL SPINS FROM SURPRISE! I THOUGHT THE *REVENGE* WAS BLOWN TO BITS!



SO DID THAT RASCAL! I OVERHEARD HIS PLOT WHEN I ESCAPED, SO I SWAM TO THE *REVENGE* AND WARNED OUR CREW! WE PUT OUT THE FUSES!

BUT I SAW A TREMENDOUS BLAST AT SEA!

AYE! WE PUT A FEW KEGS OF POWDER ON A RAFT AND SET THEM OFF TO FOOL CORVIS! THEN WE PUT ABOUT AND WAITED THE MOMENT TO ATTACK!



THE NEXT MORNING...

ONCE AGAIN JUSTICE TRIUMPHS, CAPTAIN DARING! MY UNCLE IS RESTORED TO GOVERNORSHIP AND ANOTHER PLOT HAS FAILED!

AYE! BUT BEYOND THE HORIZON OTHER VILLAINS BREW OTHER PLOTS!



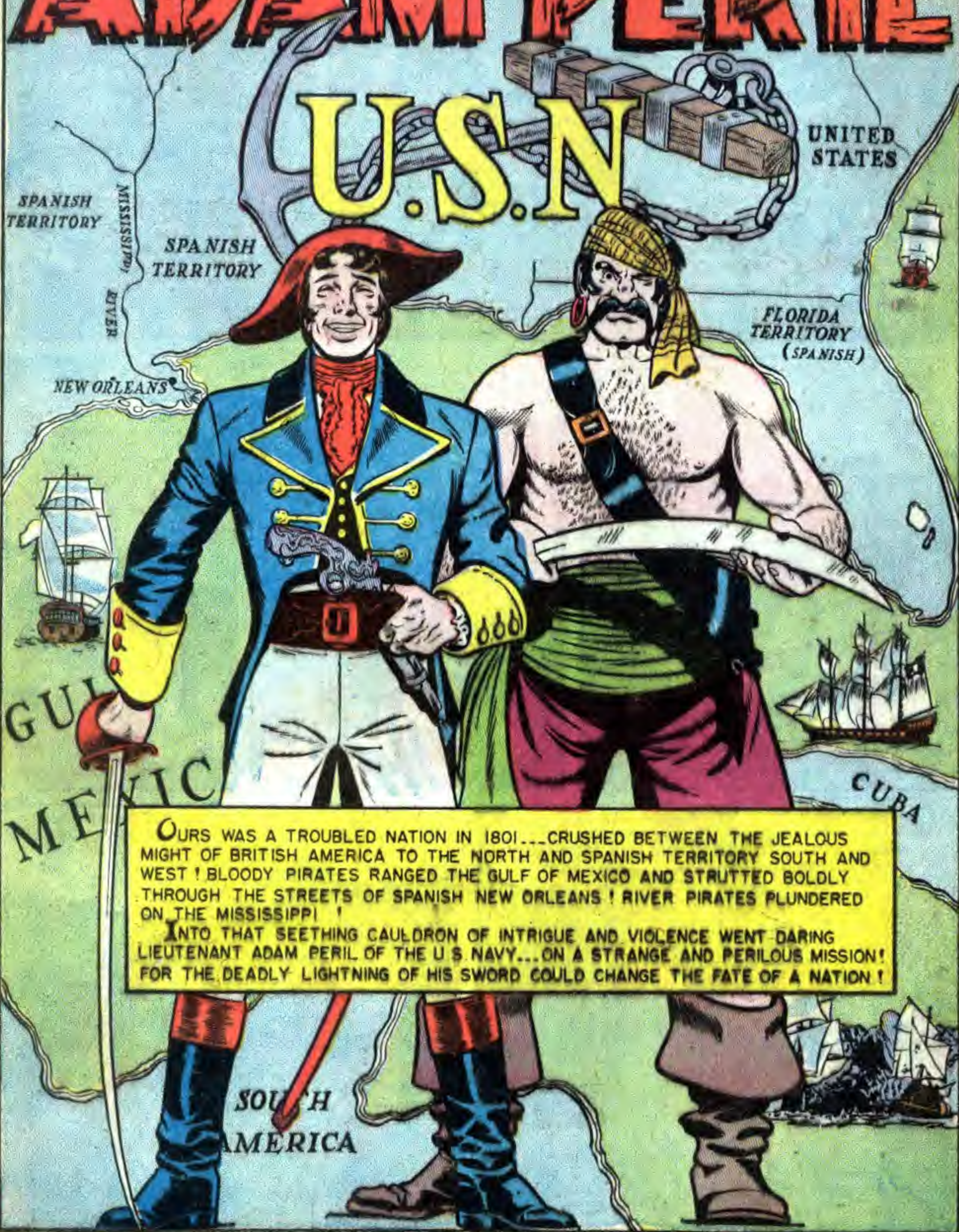
OH, NO! TELL ME NOT THAT YOU SAIL AGAIN!

I MUST, FAIREST LADY! BUT SOON, WHEN THE SEAS ARE SAFE FOR COMMERCE, I'LL BE BACK TO STAY! UNTIL THEN, I CAN ONLY LEAVE MY HEART AS HOSTAGE!



ADAM PERIL

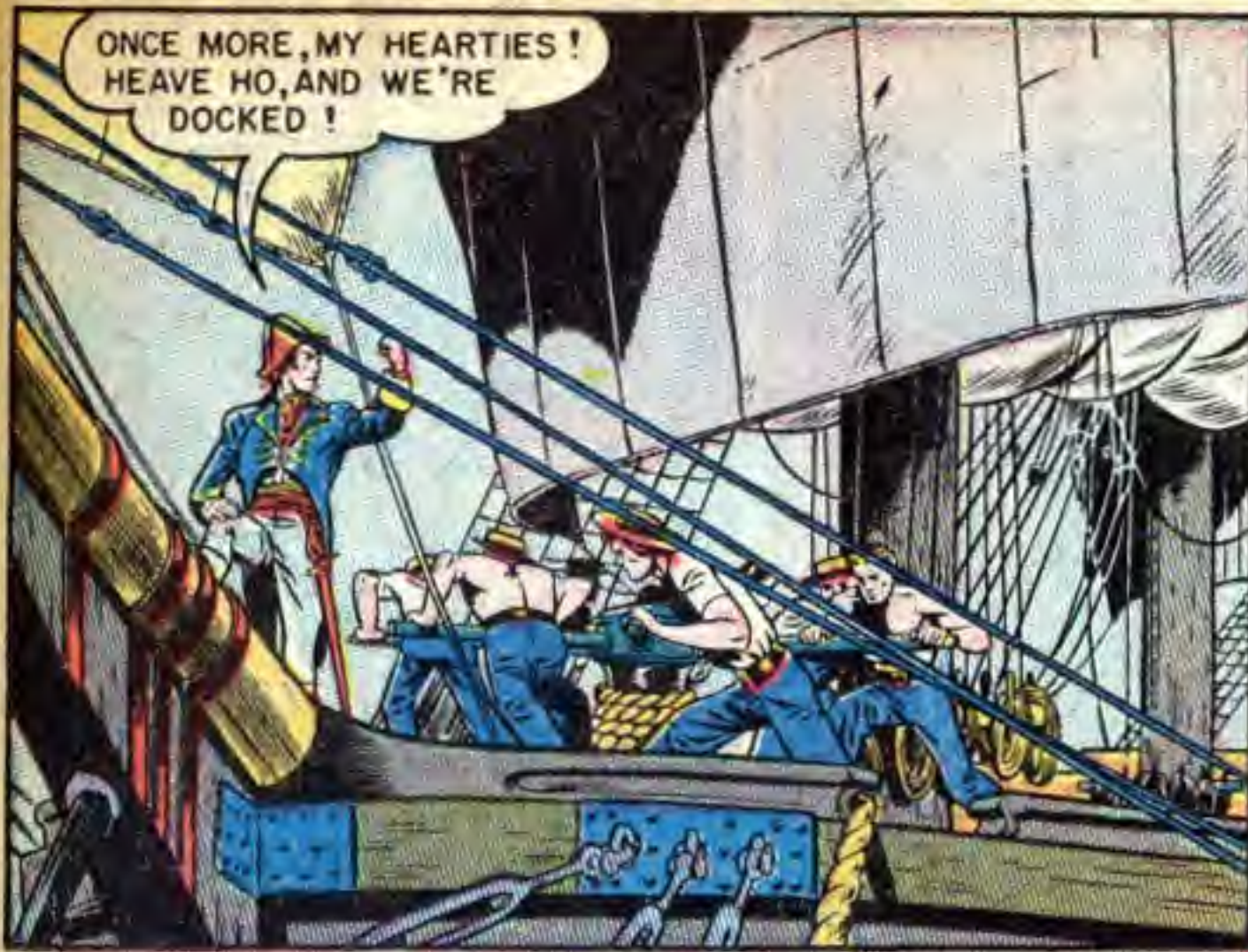
U.S.N



OURS WAS A TROUBLED NATION IN 1801...CRUSHED BETWEEN THE JEALOUS MIGHT OF BRITISH AMERICA TO THE NORTH AND SPANISH TERRITORY SOUTH AND WEST! BLOODY PIRATES RANGED THE GULF OF MEXICO AND STRUTTED BOLDLY THROUGH THE STREETS OF SPANISH NEW ORLEANS! RIVER PIRATES PLUNDERED ON THE MISSISSIPPI!

INTO THAT SEETHING CAULDRON OF INTRIGUE AND VIOLENCE WENT DARING LIEUTENANT ADAM PERIL OF THE U.S. NAVY...ON A STRANGE AND PERILOUS MISSION! FOR THE DEADLY LIGHTNING OF HIS SWORD COULD CHANGE THE FATE OF A NATION!

ON A SPRING EVENING IN 1801 THE U.S. FRIGATE FREEDOM FINDS A BERTH IN THE PHILADELPHIA NAVY YARD!



ONCE MORE, MY HEARTIES!
HEAVE HO, AND WE'RE
DOCKED!

YOUNG LIEUTENANT ADAM PERIL ISSUES ORDERS!



THERE'LL BE TWELVE-HOUR SHORE LEAVE FOR
THOSE WHOSE NAMES ARE
CALLED! BUT NO BRAWLING
IN GROG SHOPS OR YOU'LL
LAND IN THE BRIG!

SHORE LEAVE!
'RAY FOR LIEU-
TENANT
PERIL!

AN HOUR LATER...



I'LL SEE A BIT OF PHILADELPHIA
MYSELF, AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE
MEN! IT'S BEEN A LONG, HARD
VOYAGE... WHA...?

DOGS!
CUTTHROATS!
TAKE THAT!



BELAY, SAILOR!
THIS IS NOT
YOUR FIGHT!

ANY FIGHT THAT SETS
FIVE DOGS ON TWO
GENTLEMEN IS MY
FIGHT!



I'VE NEVER YET RUN FROM A
DRESS SWORD!
THAT'S AS I
PREFER IT, LOUT!



METHINKS YOU HAVE A WRIST AS WEAK
AS YOUR PRINCIPLES, SCUM!

CLEAR OUT,
MEN!



MEN, THEY CALL THEM-
SELVES! PFAH! I'VE
SEEN BETTER WITH
FOUR LEGS!

A TIMELY AID, LIEUTENANT,
AND ONE OF SOBER IM-
PORT! WILL YOU COME
ABOARD AND RECEIVE OUR
GRATITUDE?



THAT WE CANNOT DO! MANY PIRATES FLY THE FLAGS OF NEIGHBOR NATIONS! OPEN ATTACK MIGHT LEAD TO BLOODY WAR!

YOU MUST INTRIGUE AGAINST THEM COVERTLY! IF CAUGHT, WE MUST DISCLAIM YOU AS A PATRIOT! WILL YOU STILL ATTEMPT THE IMPOSSIBLE?



GLADLY, SIR! BY YOUR LEAVE I GO TO NEW ORLEANS BY THE NEXT PACKET TO WORK ALONE!

NOT QUITE ALONE! THERE IS ONE THERE WHO SERVES US WELL! HE WILL AID YOU IF YOU SEEK HIM OUT! HEED THESE INSTRUCTIONS



A SHORT TIME LATER...

... AND HE IS TO SIT IN THE CAFE LEROIX, WITH A ROSE UPON HIS SWORD HILT FOR A SIGN, UNTIL THEIR SPY CONTACTS HIM, MASTER CHALFONT!

EXCELLENT! THEN OUR PLANS MAY YET SUCCEED!



NEXT MORNING...

SO ADAM PERIL BOARDS THE PACKET FOR NEW ORLEANS, EH? WHAT A WELCOME HE WILL GET FROM THE BRETHREN OF THE BLACK FLAG!



THIS GOLD IS YOURS, ROGUE, IF YOU GET ME TO NEW ORLEANS AHEAD OF YON PACKET!

DONE, SIRE! FOR THAT I'D SHOW MY HEELS TO THE DEVIL! WE'LL WEIGH ANCHOR WITHIN THE HOUR!



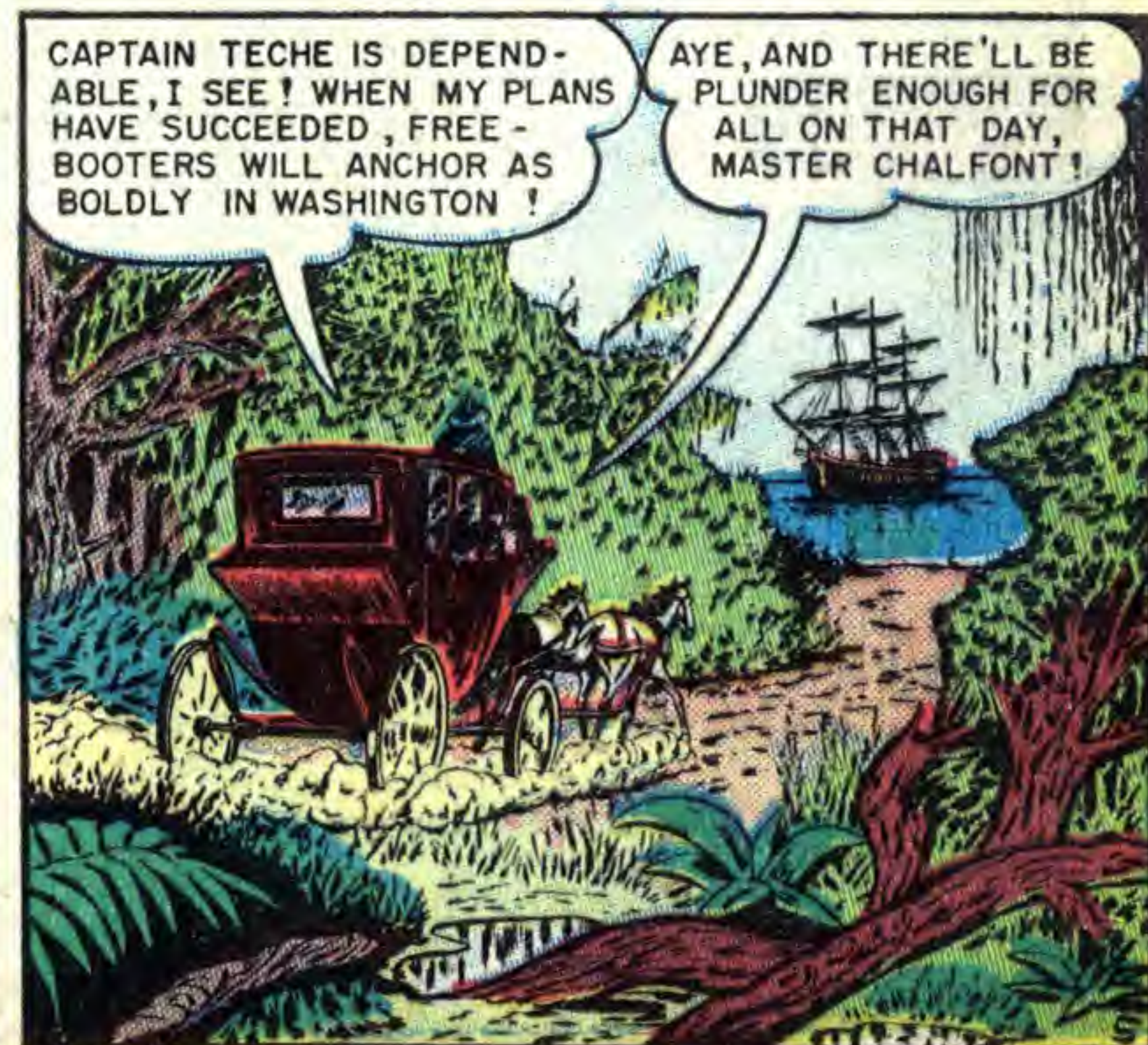
MANY DAYS LATER, IN ROISTERING NEW ORLEANS...

THE CAFE LEROIX, WHERE I AM TO BE CONTACTED BY THE AGENT! 'TIS A FIT PLACE FOR TREACHERY AND VIOLENCE, BY ITS LOOK!



I'VE A ROSE ON MY SWORD HILT AS INSTRUCTED! THERE'S NAUGHT TO DO NOW BUT WAIT UNTIL THE AGENT CONTACTS ME!

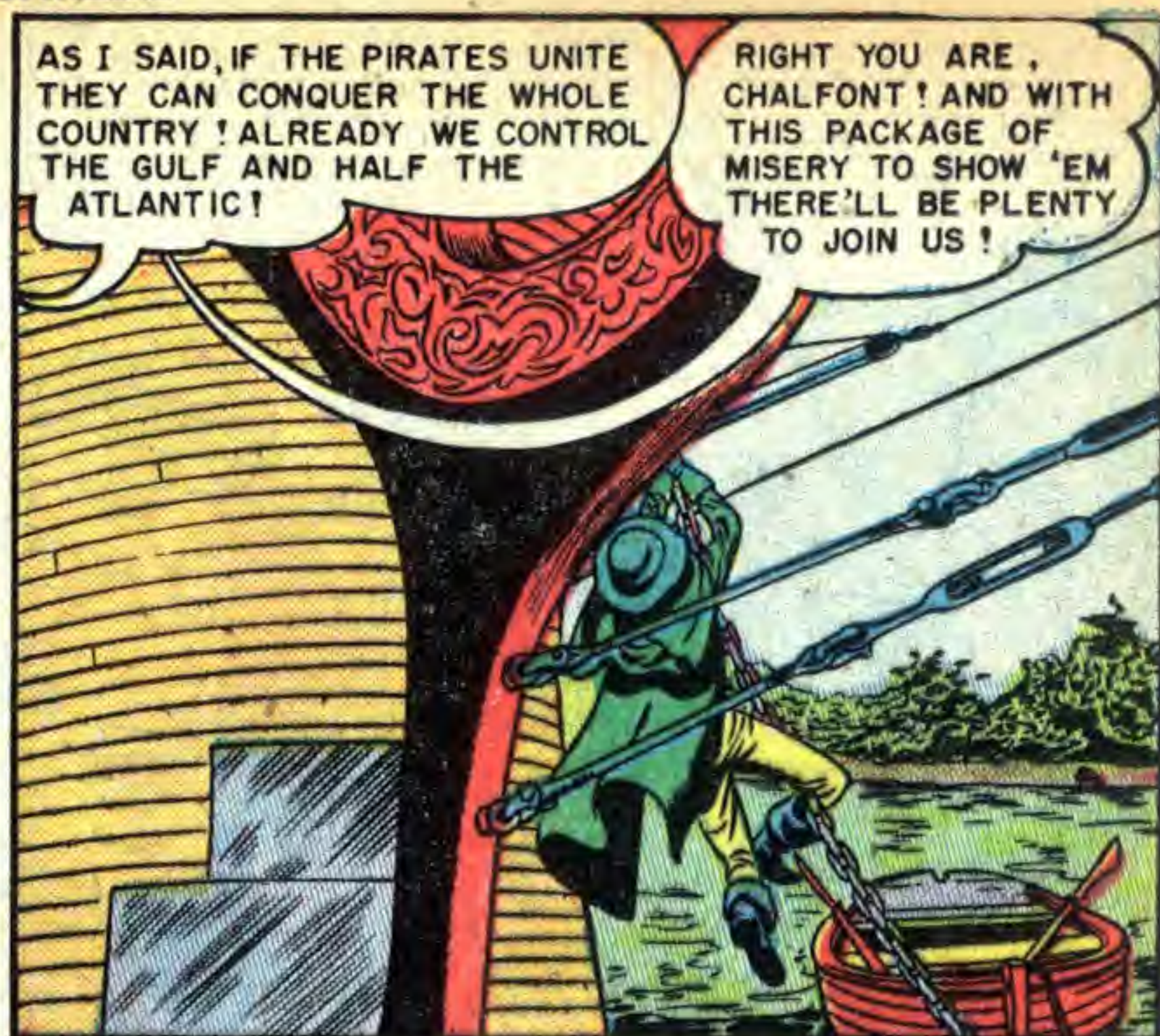






GREETINGS, CAPTAIN TECHÉ ! I BROUGHT ONE I TOLD YOU OF !

AND THIS IS THE PUNY KNAVE WHO'D TEACH US PIRATES OUR MANNERS ? HO-HO-HO ! THE GOVERNMENT IS INDEED WEAK !



AS I SAID, IF THE PIRATES UNITE THEY CAN CONQUER THE WHOLE COUNTRY ! ALREADY WE CONTROL THE GULF AND HALF THE ATLANTIC !

RIGHT YOU ARE, CHALFONT ! AND WITH THIS PACKAGE OF MISERY TO SHOW 'EM THERE'LL BE PLENTY TO JOIN US !



WHAT IS IT TINY ?

I LIKE THIS NOT, CAPTAIN ! I'VE NEVER MINDED A BIT OF ROBBERY, BUT I'LL NOT TURN ON MY COUNTRY ! I'M NO TRAITOR !



WHAT ? WHY YOU STUPID LOUT, YOU'LL OBEY ORDERS OR HANG FROM A YARDARM !

NO, CAPTAIN, I'LL DO NEITHER ! I'LL FIGHT FOR AMERICA !



BRAVO, BIG MAN ! WE'LL FIGHT TOGETHER FOR THE SAME CAUSE ! THE ODDS ARE NO MORE THAN FIVE TO ONE !



PRESS THE DOGS ! MY CREW WILL BE BACK FROM TOWN AT ANY MOMENT !

THE WAY YOU TWIRL THAT STEEL, SMALL MAN, I'M PROUD TO FIGHT BESIDE YOU !

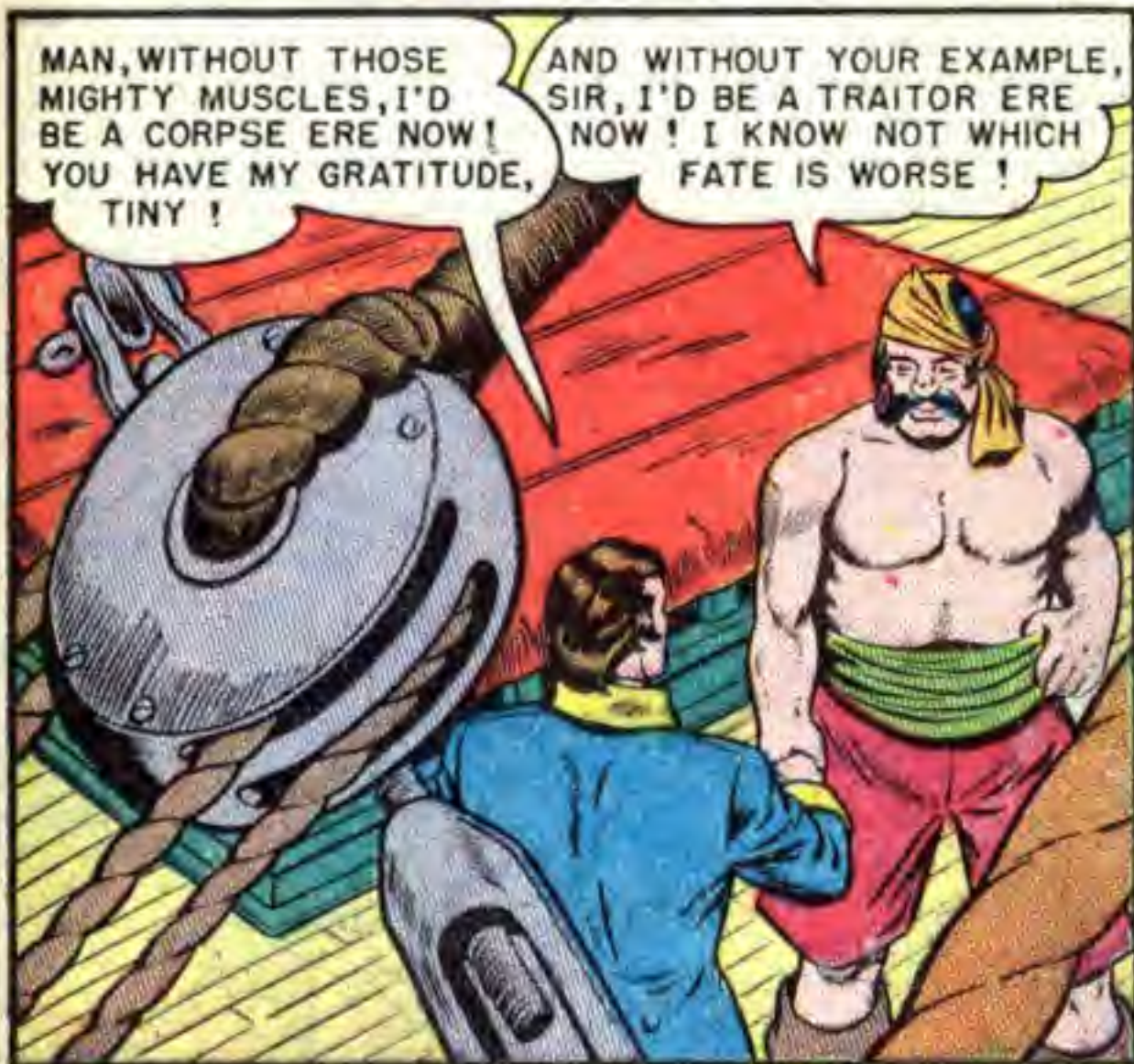
THANKS, TINY ! MY NAME IS ADAM PERIL --- THOUGH IT MAY SOON BE MUD WITH THESE ODDS !

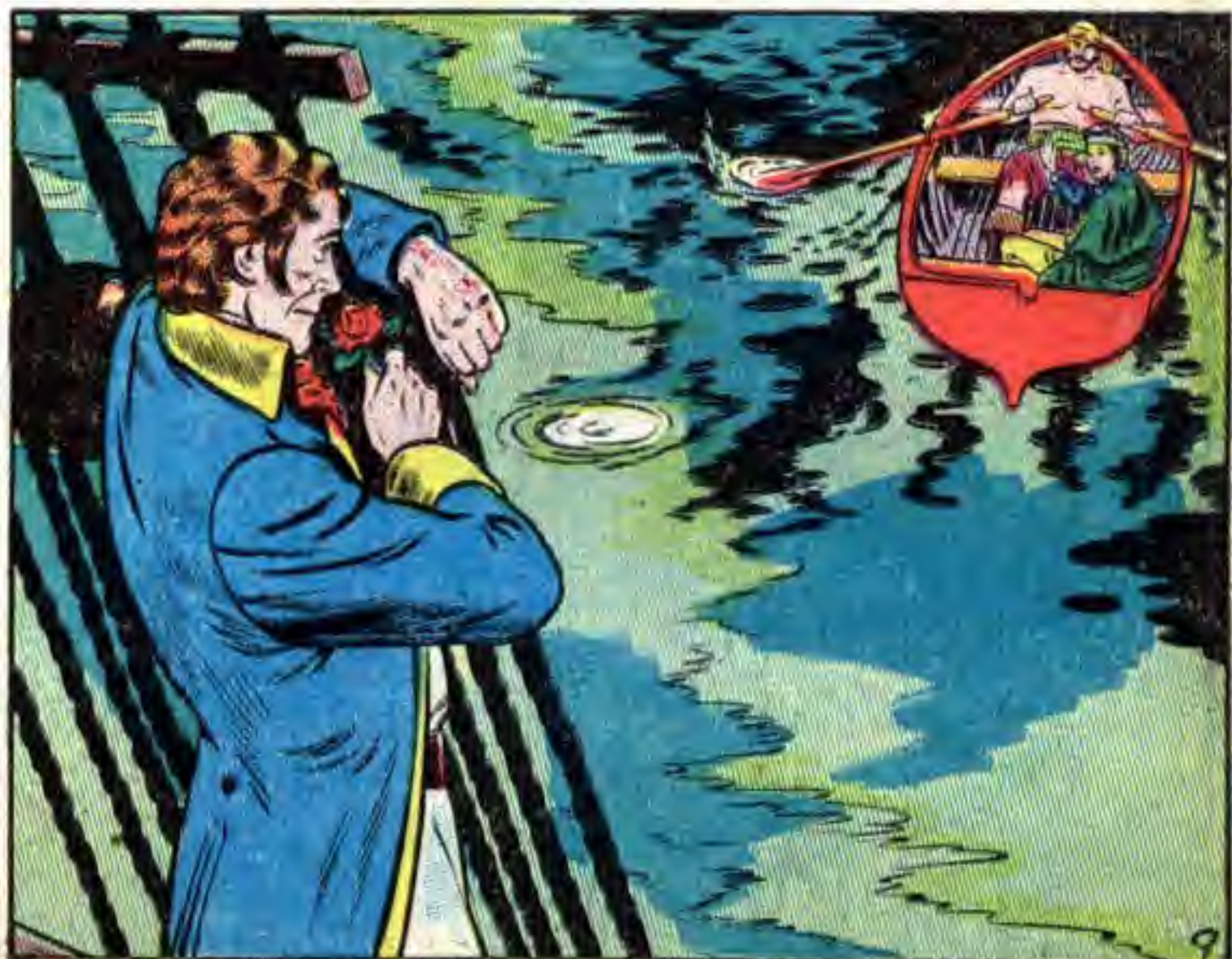


HO ! THAT CUTS DOWN THE ODDS !

HERE COMES MY CREW ! THEY'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THESE MEDDLESOME DOGS !







THAT NIGHT ADAM EXPLAINS A LITTLE OF HIS PLAN TO THE CUTTHROATS TINY HAS RECRUITED!



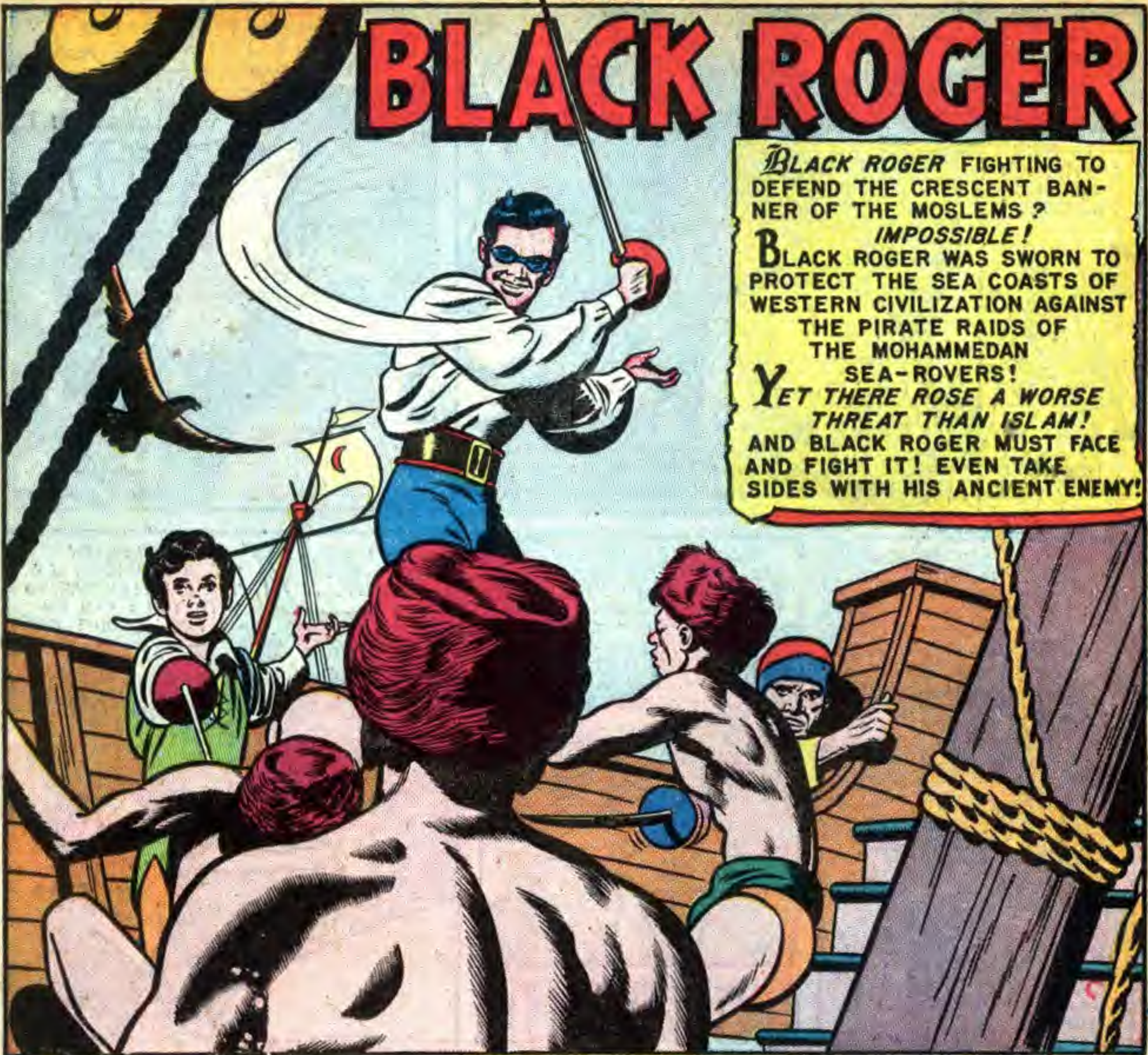
BLACK ROGER

BLACK ROGER FIGHTING TO DEFEND THE CRESCENT BANNER OF THE MOSLEMS?

IMPOSSIBLE!

BLACK ROGER WAS SWORN TO PROTECT THE SEA COASTS OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION AGAINST THE PIRATE RAIDS OF THE MOHAMMEDAN SEA-ROVERS!

YET THERE ROSE A WORSE THREAT THAN ISLAM! AND BLACK ROGER MUST FACE AND FIGHT IT! EVEN TAKE SIDES WITH HIS ANCIENT ENEMY!



BLACK ROGER COMMANDS THE ALLIED EUROPEAN WAR CRAFT THAT ASSAIL A FLEET OF BARBARY CORSAIRS...

HA, OUR GUNFIRE IS BETTER THAN THEIRS! THEY FLEE INTO THEIR HARBOR! BARTY, PASS THE ORDER TO LAY CLOSE IN AND BOMBARD!

AHOY, ON THE MAINMAST! FLY THE SIGNALS TO ADVANCE AND FIRE AT THEIR SHORE DEFENSES!



THE MOSLEM DEFENSES ARE PELTED WITH SHOT...

A HIT! CLAP AMONG THEIR GUNNERS!

YET WE HAVE NOT THE STRENGTH TO LAND AND TAKE SUCH STRONG RAMPARTS! WOULD THERE WERE A FEW MORE OF US!



STAND BY TO GO ABOUT! WE'LL PRETEND TO DEPART... BUT KEEP WATCH FOR ANOTHER RAID OF THEIR FLEET!



INSIDE THE PORTS BATTERED DEFENSES...

BLESSED BE ALLAH, WHO CAUSED THAT FIEND BLACK ROGER TO DEPART FROM THIS FORTRESS OF TRUE BELIEVERS! HE IS A CURSE UPON US, O ALI!

TRUE, JOBAR, HE IS A CURSE! BUT NO BRAVER MAN WAS EVER CREATED BY ALLAH ALMIGHTY! I CANNOT BUT ADMIRE HIM!

INDEED, WERE BLACK ROGER OF OUR PEOPLE AND FAITH, I COULD FIND IT IN MY HEART TO WISH HIM MY SON!

LORD ALI! FROM THE LANDWARD WALLS WE HEAR WAR DRUMS!

BOOM!

BOOM!

THE MOSLEM CHIEFS HURRY TO LOOK OVER THE INLAND DESERT...

A MIGHTY HOST, ALI! WHO ARE THEY?

SOON ENOUGH SHALL WE LEARN, JOBAR! OUR WARS WITH BLACK ROGER'S SHIPS HAVE NOT LEFT US STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEY THESE STRANGERS!

WHENCE COME YOU FROM THE UNKNOWN DESERT, STRANGERS? WHY DID NO WORD OF YOU REACH US FROM THE TRIBES INLAND?

PERHAPS BECAUSE THE TRIBES INLAND WERE OVERUN BY US BEFORE THEY HAD CHANCE TO SQUEAL A WARNING TO YOU!

OVER MANY NATIONS HAVE WE MOVED AS CONQUERORS! NOW WE APPROACH YOUR CITY AT THE SEA-SIDE!

ALLAH'S COMMAND IS TO WELCOME THE TRAVELLER AND SHOW HIM HOSPITALITY! WHAT WE HAVE IS YOURS, FOREIGNER!

AYE! ALL YOU HAVE IS OURS! YOU NEED NOT TELL US SO... WE TAKE IT IF WE WISH! HA! HA! HA!

IT IS NOT GOOD TO SCORN HOSPITALITY! OUR REFUGE IS WITH ALLAH! THE ALL-POWERFUL, THE ALL-KNOWING!

AND MY TRUST IS IN MYSELF! I AM HUGATI, WHOSE ARMIES HAVE LAID WASTE HALF A WORLD! WE SCORN YOU AND YOUR WORSHIP! TAKE HIM CAPTIVE, MEN!

HAVE A CARE! ALI IS THE GOVERNOR OF THIS CITY! ALL WHO DWELL HERE LOVE HIM!

THEN WE HOLD HIM HOSTAGE FOR THE PEACE OF YOUR PEOPLE! BEAT THE DRUMS! MARCH IN THROUGH THE OPEN GATE, MY MEN!

THUS, WITHOUT STRIKING A BLOW, HUGATI'S CONQUERING HORDE OCCUPIES THE PORT ---

THE INVADERS DEMAND AND RECEIVE ENTERTAINMENT ---



WHAT FIERCE MEN! HOW ARE THEY ALLOWED TO ENTER WITHOUT CHALLENGE?

ALAS, THEY HOLD OUR GOVERNOR CAPTIVE! AND THEY ARE TOO MANY AND TOO CRUEL FOR US TO WITHSTAND IN OUR WEAKENED CONDITION!



MY CONQUEST IS COMPLETE, JOBAR! HERE, PERHAPS, I WILL MAKE MY HOME AND RULE BY FEAR AND MIGHT! THE SEA IS THE END OF THE WORLD, IS IT NOT?

NO! BEYOND THE WATERS ARE OTHER LANDS! FROM THEM COME THE FOEMEN WHO WEAKENED US UNTIL WE COULD NOT WITHSTAND YOU!



SAY, YOU SO? PEOPLE LEFT FREE AND UNCONQUERED STILL? I CANNOT REST WHILE THERE IS STILL VICTORY TO BE WON!

TAKE MY WARNING, HUGATI! BLACK ROGER IS NOT EASILY OVERTHROWN!



HO, MY WARRIORS! LEAVE YOUR IDLENESS! WE GO TO DESTROY A CERTAIN PROUD BATTLER OF THE SEAS CALLED BLACK ROGER!

PRAY HEAVEN BLACK ROGER AND HUGATI DESTROY EACH OTHER, ALI! THEN WE SHALL BE FREE AND WITHOUT DANGER FOR THE FUTURE!

FIERCELY HUGATI URGES FITTING OUT OF A BATTLE FLEET...



BETHINK YOU, HUGATI, THOSE CANNON WILL WEIGHT DOWN YOUR SHIPS!

DO NOT TRY TO TEACH ME ABOUT WAR! I TRIUMPHED ON LAND, I WILL TRIUMPH ON SEA!



BUT THE SLAVES WHO ROW OUR GALLEYS ARE FEW JUST NOW! NOT ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU INTO BATTLE!

LOOK, FOOL! I HAVE CHOSEN THE STRONGEST CITIZENS OF YOUR TOWN TO MAN MY OARS! NOW I'LL SCOUR THE SEAS FOR BLACK ROGER!

THEN, ABOARD BLACK ROGER'S SHIP...



LOOKOUT IN THE CROW'S NEST REPORTS ENEMY GALLEYS ON THE HORIZON, BLACK ROGER!

OUR FLEET IS SCATTERED TO SCOUT FOR TROUBLE! BUT WE'LL OPEN THE FIGHT AND HOPE FOR HELP TO COME TO US!



ZOUNDS, WHAT GREAT GUNS THAT LEAD GALLEY BRINGS AGAINST US!

AYE, BUT SUCH GUNS ARE CLUMSY TO AIM AND SLOW TO FIRE! BID THE STEERSMAN ADVANCE ON A SHORT TACK, THEN TO ANGLE BACK BEFORE THEY MARK THEIR TARGET!



THEY CHANGED DIRECTION EVEN AS WE FIRED! HERE THEY COME BEFORE WE CAN RELOAD!

STAND READY TO RECEIVE THEIR ATTACK!



THESE ARE NO MOHAMMEDAN PIRATES, BLACK ROGER!

WHOEVER THEY ARE, FACE AND FIGHT THEM!



IT IS AS THE MOSLEMS SAY! BLACK ROGER IS A SEA-DEVIL!

SEA-DEVIL OR LAND-DEVIL, HUGATI! WILL DESTROY HIM!



RASH FOOL, DO YOU NOT FEAR THE NAME OF HUGATI?

NEVER HEARD THE NAME BEFORE! IT'S AS UGLY AS YOUR FACE, AND AS CRUDE AS YOUR SWORDSMANSHIP!



AND YOU'RE NOT SURE-FOOTED ON A DECK! YOU WERE STUPID TO CHALLENGE SEASONED SEA-FIGHTERS!

IMPOSSIBLE! HUGATI FALLS! FLEE!

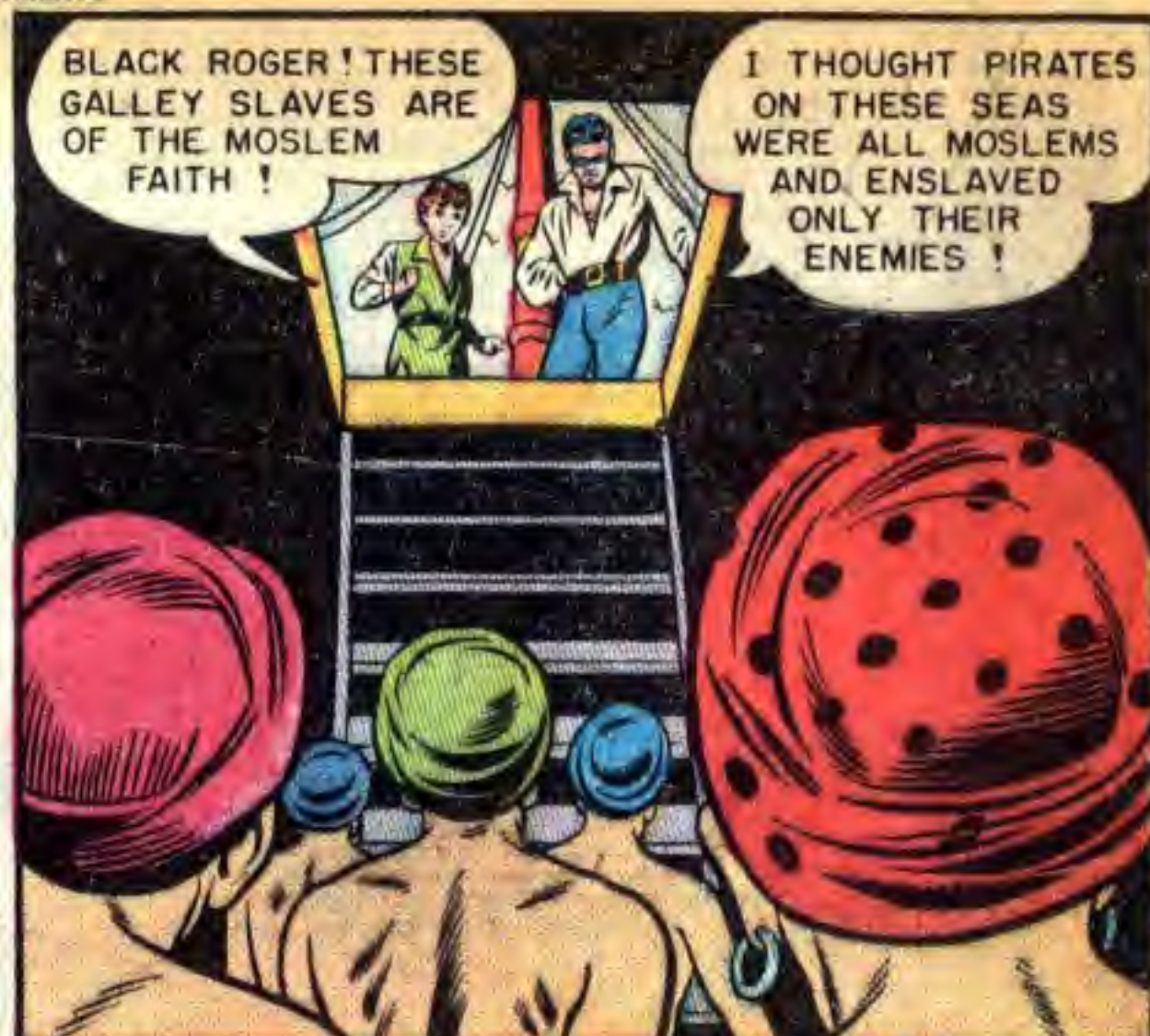


SWIM FOR IT, MEN! OUR COMRADES BRING UP OTHER SHIPS!



THE OTHER SHIPS ARE PICKING UP THE SWIMMERS AND COME AGAINST US ! WE ARE NOT ENOUGH TO MAN THESE GREAT GUNS !

RELEASE THE SLAVES, BARTY ! THEY ARE OUR OWN PEOPLE ... THEY WILL HELP US FIGHT !



BLACK ROGER ! THESE GALLEY SLAVES ARE OF THE MOSLEM FAITH !

I THOUGHT PIRATES ON THESE SEAS WERE ALL MOSLEMS AND ENSLAVED ONLY THEIR ENEMIES !



THESE SHIPS WERE COMMANDED BY HUGATI, THE OUTLAND CONQUEROR ! WE OF ALLAH'S FAITH WERE ENSLAVED TO WORK HIS OARS !

CAN YOU WORK GUNS AS WELL AS OARS ? GET TO THAT GUN AND BRING IT TO BEAR !



NAY, SHALL A FOLLOWER OF MOHAMMED FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE WITH BLACK ROGER ?

WE FIGHT AGAINST AN ENEMY TO BOTH OUR FAITHS ! HURRY, THEY ARE UPON US !



ABOARD ANOTHER GALLEY, HUGATI RESUMES THE ATTACK ---

THE MEN WHO FOUGHT YOU RETURN TO THEIR OWN SHIP, HUGATI !

THEY ARE TOO FEW TO MAN THEIR OWN AND THE CAPTURED GALLEY ! THEY WILL BE EASILY DESTROYED !



HURRAH FOR BLACK ROGER !

ULULULULULAILAHU AKBAR !

BOOM!

BOOM!



THEY KNOW HOW TO AIM GUNS AT SEA ! WE MUST FLEE !

NO ! I FLED ONCE TODAY --- THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE ! THIS TIME I WIN OR DIE !



BLACK ROGER'S CRAFT CLOSES IN FOR THE KILL---

I CAN PUT THIS SHOT BELOW THAT ENEMY'S WATER LINE AND SINK HIM!

WAIT! IF THE GALLEY SINKS, SO DO THE WRETCHED CAPTIVES AT THE OARS!



LOOK! OUR OWN COMRADES COMING TO HELP!

RUN UP SIGNAL FLAGS! BRING THEM TOGETHER FOR A TELLING BLOW!

THE SHIPS OF BLACK ROGER POUR DEADLY FIRE INTO THE UNWIELDY CRAFT OF HUGATI---



AND AGAIN PROUD HUGATI RECOGNIZES HIS MASTER---



WE WERE WRONG TO TRY TO FIGHT THEM ON WATER, HUGATI! WE DO NOT KNOW SUCH TACTICS!

IF WE MUST FLEE, BE IT SO! HEAD BACK TO THE HARBOR FROM WHICH WE SET SAIL!

BATTERED BY BLACK ROGER'S CANNON, THE GALLEYS HEAD FOR SAFETY---



ONCE INSIDE THE HARBOR, WE CAN DARE THEM TO FOLLOW US!

BUT LOOK, HUGATI! THEY AIM THEIR SHORE DEFENSE GUNS AT US!



HUGATI LEFT OUR TOWN ONCE! LET US SEE THAT HE DOES NOT ENTER AGAIN!



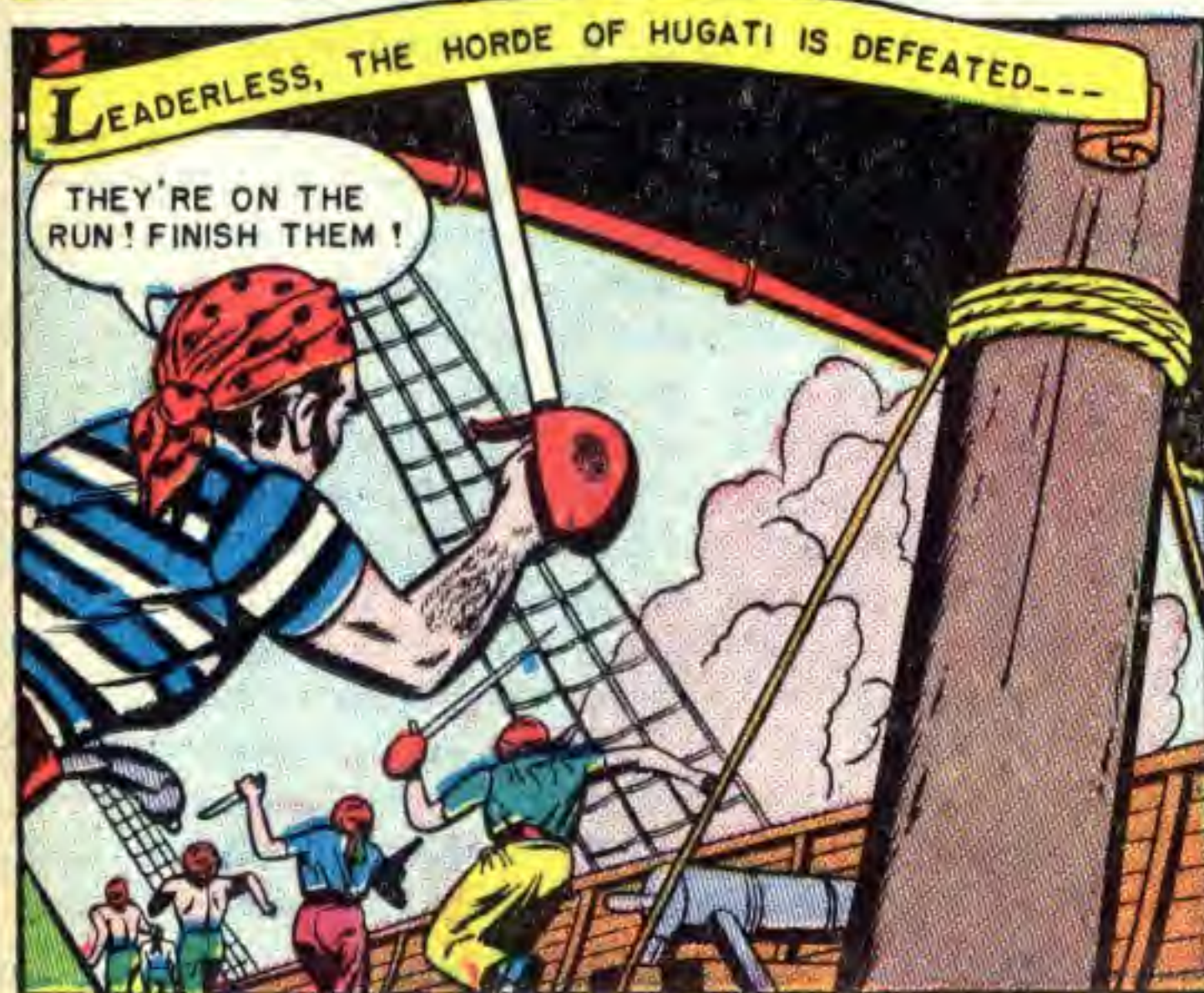
WE CANNOT REACH SAFETY! WE'RE TRAPPED BETWEEN BLACK ROGER AND THE HARBOR DEFENSES!

THEN FIGHT IT OUT HERE!

BUCCANEERS

FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT DAY, BLACK ROGER COMES TO CLOSE QUARTERS WITH HIS FOE ---





Dead Man's Steel

THE water closed over Captain Daring's head, cool and green and mysterious. He could see the shadowy keel of the longboat where Patch waited at the oars and, in the distance, the dark shapes of the rocks that line the shore.

Then, with powerful strokes, Captain Daring thrust himself down, down, far into the darkening depths of the sea. Curious fish swam toward him and fled away. An octopus writhed its tentacles at him from a coral ledge. The pressure of the sea began to crush against his body, to make his eardrums pound and his head roar. His lungs began to feel the first stirrings of their coming need for air.

Still he stroked down and suddenly he saw his goal. There, among the jagged rocks, lay the wreck of the pirate ship, *Satan*. She lay on her side, stumps of broken masts pointing like cannon. The body of a pirate lay where it had fallen, caught in the wreckage of a gun-smashed rail. One dead hand still clutched the sharp cutlass he had been wielding when Captain Daring's last broadside sent the murderous sea-rover to the bottom.

By now Captain Daring's lungs were aching with terrific pressure and the need for air. He turned and shot to the surface with swift strokes. Bursting from the water beside the longboat, he clung for a moment, sucking in great gulps of the sweet air, steadying the terrible pounding in his head and throat.

"You had me fair worried," Patch panted, helping Captain Daring into the boat. "Another ten seconds and I'd have gone down to seek you, though I'm better on the sea than under it."

"I found the *Satan*," Captain Daring panted. "It's under a full ten fathoms and canted on its side, but the entrance to her strong room lies clearly exposed."

"You're not going down there again, Cap'n?"

"I must," Captain Daring said. "When we attacked the *Satan* yesterday we intended only to conquer her and recover the stolen crown jewels. It was our misfortune that she struck a reef in the battle and sunk before we could

board her. I had promised My Lord Atkins to recover the crown jewels and recover them I will, though I wrest them from Davy Jones himself."

"I like not this position," Patch growled, his good eye nervously darting toward the rocky shore. "We saw some of the pirates escape to shore ere the *Satan* sank. If they see us, they might attack and our *Revenge* is standing off too far to send help."

"'Tis a risk we must take, Patch," Captain Daring said grimly. "I'm going down now to find the jewels. With luck we can be clear of this cove and away to sea before they spot us."

Again he poised on a thwart, drew a deep breath and dived into the green sea. This time, with the location of the wreck clear in his mind, Captain Daring swam straight to it. In a moment he had hauled himself through a smashed door and was in the deeper shadows of the pirate's strong room. A jumble of chests, some staunch, some smashed, lay in a corner and a heap of gold and jewels, taken in many savage raids, glittered through the water. Later, Captain Daring thought, the crew could recover much of that loot for their own victory spoils. But now he had one goal and suddenly he saw it. Among the chests lay a small, exquisitely engraved casket of gold. It was still locked, still holding the priceless treasure of crown jewels whose recovery he had promised.

With the ache of pressure in his lungs, Captain Daring got the casket under his arm and dragged himself out of the tilted room. Once more he swam to the surface beside the longboat and tumbled the casket blindly over the thwart. Then he clung for a moment until his lungs had gulped fresh air and his eyes had cleared of the water's blur.

"Stap me, that's what I call a generous gift," growled a harsh voice close to his ear. "Come aboard, Cap'n Daring, and let us thank you properly."

Blinking the water from his eyes, Captain Daring stared over the thwart of the longboat and straight into the evil, leering face of the pirate chief, Enzor. Captain Enzor clutched the golden casket and beyond him two of his

vicious henchmen held Patch at bay with their cutlasses.

"They swam out and took me by surprise, Cap'n," Patch mumbled miserably. "And ere I could think of a way to warn you off, there you were, popping from the sea like a dolphin."

"So, like all rats, you deserted your sinking ship, Captain Enzor," Captain Daring said as he climbed over the side in obedience to a savage gesture. "We saw a boat put off with some survivors but our gun smoke lay too thick upon the water to identify the knaves within it."

As he talked, Captain Daring was thinking furiously of some possible way to turn the tables on his murderous enemies. The pirates were heavily armed and there were three of them against two unarmed prisoners. If he only had a strong sword, the outcome of this encounter might be far different.

And as the thought came to him, Captain Daring acted. With a quick twist he whirled, dodged under Enzor's sizzling blow and dived back over the side. In the instant before the water closed over him, he heard the pirate roar, "He prates of cowardice, but deserts his own lieutenant. Ho, let him flee. Two of my lads wait on shore to give him a warm welcome."

But Captain Daring was not striking out for the nearby shore. Instead he was diving again, down toward the wreck on the sea floor. He saw its dim green outlines below and then he was grasping the splintered rail with one hand, his other hand tugging the cutlass out of the hand of the dead pirate. A moment later, the welcome weapon thrust through his sash, Captain Daring was shooting back to the surface.

He came up under the longboat's keel and clung there for a moment while he did a strange thing. Unwrapping his sash he wound it thickly around the hilt of the cutlass. Then, holding the sharp weapon by its point, he reached out and let the cloth-bound hilt splash out of the water beside the boat.

He withdrew it instantly and tore away the sash. Then, with a fierce stroke, he sent his own body flying to the surface on the opposite side.

As he popped up, he saw that his ruse had worked. Hearing the splash and catching sight of the red sash, the pirates had dashed to that side of the boat. They were poised there, with their swords ready for a thrust, when Captain Daring leaped over the gunnel at their backs.

"Are you fishing, rogues?" he asked sneeringly. "Or did you lose something in the water?"

With wild yells, the pirates whirled. Captain Daring met them with a whizzing circle of steel. The nearest pirate lunged and missed and then he was overside, his life's blood staining the water.

"That's better, Cap'n," Patch roared joyously and sprang at the second pirate, whose attention was diverted by the surprise attack. "Now I'll give this scurvy lubber a bit of what he deserves while you whittle on his chieftain."

"If there's whittling done," bawled the furious Captain Enzor, "'tis my blade will do it."

He slashed savagely, but every blow was met by Captain Daring's swift guard. "Are you a fool as well as a knave?" Captain Daring taunted as he fought. "Know you not you can't whittle steel against steel?"

In the narrow longboat there was little room for tricky footwork. The two men stood almost chest to chest, panting, cutting and slashing and stabbing. Captain Enzor was indeed a crafty swordsman but no man could stand against the flashing steel of Captain Daring's might. For every thrust there was a parry, for every stroke a counter-stroke. The air rang to the clash and clamor of blades and time and again sparks flew from the fury of their contacts.

At his back Captain Daring could hear the muffled grunts and blows as Patch fought the remaining pirate but he dared not risk a glance to see how his lieutenant was faring. If the pirate succeeded in getting his own blade loose long enough to strike Patch, then Captain Daring would be caught between two enemies.

Suddenly there was a loud thud, a wild yell and the splash of a heavy body into the sea. The voice of Patch called, "Two knaves are out of the fight, Captain Daring."

At that instant Captain Enzor lunged furiously. Captain Daring turned the thrust aside. Then, with incredible speed, his mighty wrist disengaged the blades. His own cutlass flashed and then dulled with the reddening stain of blood. With a single, strangled groan, Captain Enzor tottered and then plunged overside into the sea.

"Make that three knaves out of the fight, Patch," Captain Daring said quietly. "Now bend to the oars and we'll return the crown jewels before they tempt some other rascal to rash deeds."

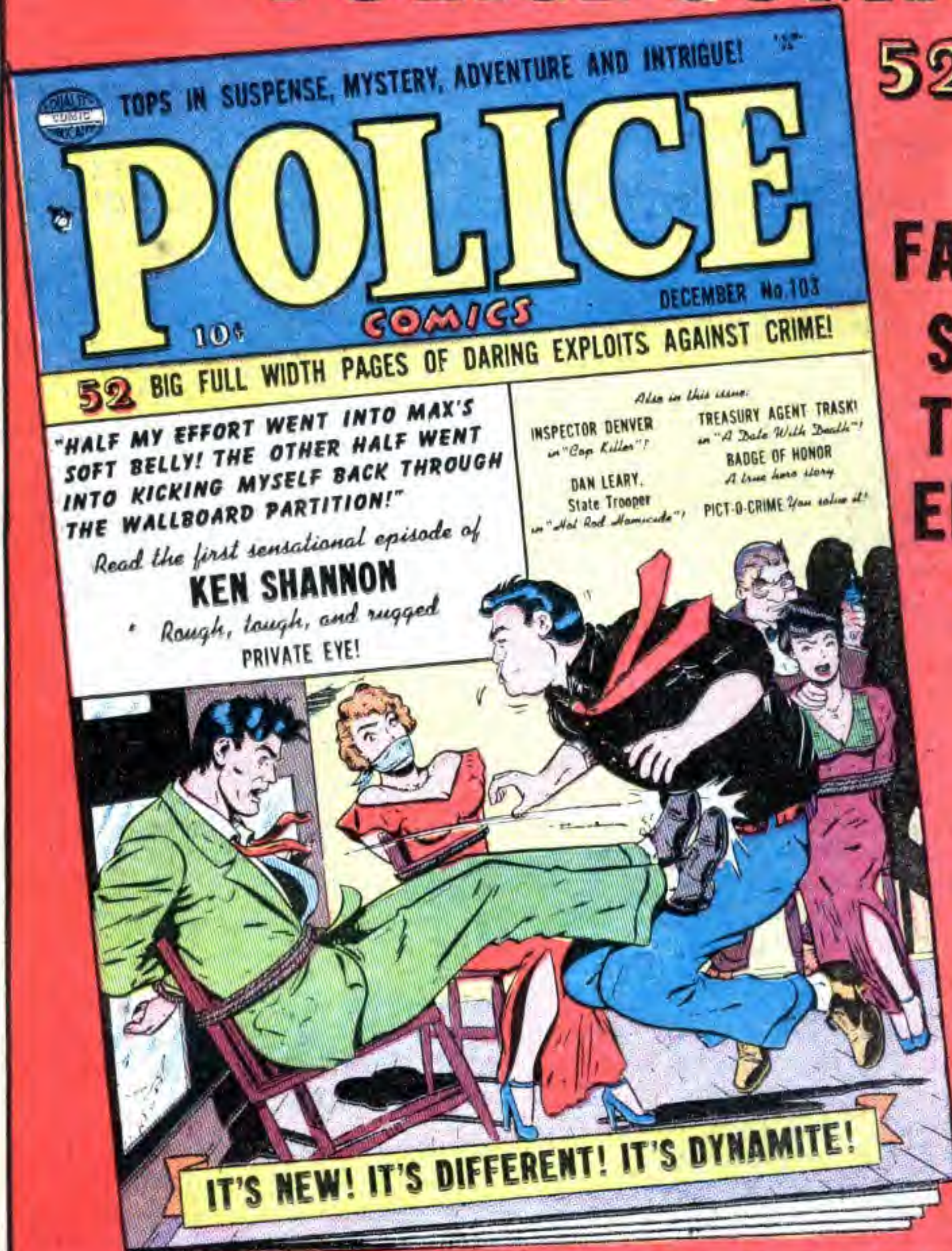
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AN EMPIRE OF THE
PIRATES! ERIC FALCON,
WHOSE CAREER AMONG
THE LANDS AND SEAS OF
THE COLONIES WAS HIGH
ADVENTURE, DARED FACE
THIS ORGANIZED MENACE
ALONE!

ERIC FALCON HAS LED COLONIAL SHIPS AND MARINES AGAINST A
FLEET OF MARAUDING PIRATES ---



WE'VE
BEATEN
THEM
ALL?

ALL SAVE THEIR
CHIEF, MASTER FALCON!
SWITH, THE PIRATE
ADMIRAL, HAS
ESCAPED!

HE AND A COUPLE
OF MATES FLED IN A
SMALL, SWIFT BOAT!
THEY HEADED FOR
THE PORT OF
OROLLO!

OROLLO? WHERE
THE GOVERNOR
SHELTERS PIRATES
AND THE PEOPLE
PROFIT BY THE
RICH PLUNDER
THEY BRING!









THE COLD WATER BRINGS BACK
ERIC FALCON'S WITS ---



GLUG



THIS CURRENT CARRIES
ME ALONG! AND I SEE
LIGHT UP AHEAD!



JUST IN TIME! IF I
HADN'T GRABBED HOLD,
I'D HAVE WASHED
OUT TO SEA!

MEANWHILE ---



LADY ROSETTE IS A
MOODY WOMAN! IT SEEMED
THAT SHE WAS ATTRACTED
TO ERIC FALCON ---

BUT HE'S GONE! AND
SHE CAN LOOK KINDLY
ON A HANDSOME SEA-
ROVER LIKE YOU!



I'M SORRY I SENT
MASTER FALCON AWAY!
PERHAPS I WAS
HASTY! PERHAPS ---

HE'S GONE, LADY ROSETTE!
AND I CAN WAIT NO LONGER!
I OFFER YOU MY HAND IN
MARRIAGE!



YOU RULE HERE, CAN GIVE OUR
SHIPS SHELTER! I CAN
GATHER A PIRATE ARMADA
AND BRING BACK THE WEALTH
OF THE WORLD! WE'LL BE
LIKE A KING AND QUEEN!

SWITH, ONCE I DREAMED
IT MIGHT BE SO! BUT
ERIC FALCON IS DIFFER-
ENT FROM THE STUFFY
MEN OF THE LAW I
HAVE KNOWN!



HIS COURAGE IN COMING AFTER YOU
ALONE... HIS FEARLESSNESS TO
YOU, HIS COURTESY TO ME! THESE
WERE WONDROUS!

BUT HE RETURNS
NO MORE! MAY I
PERISH IF HE DOES!



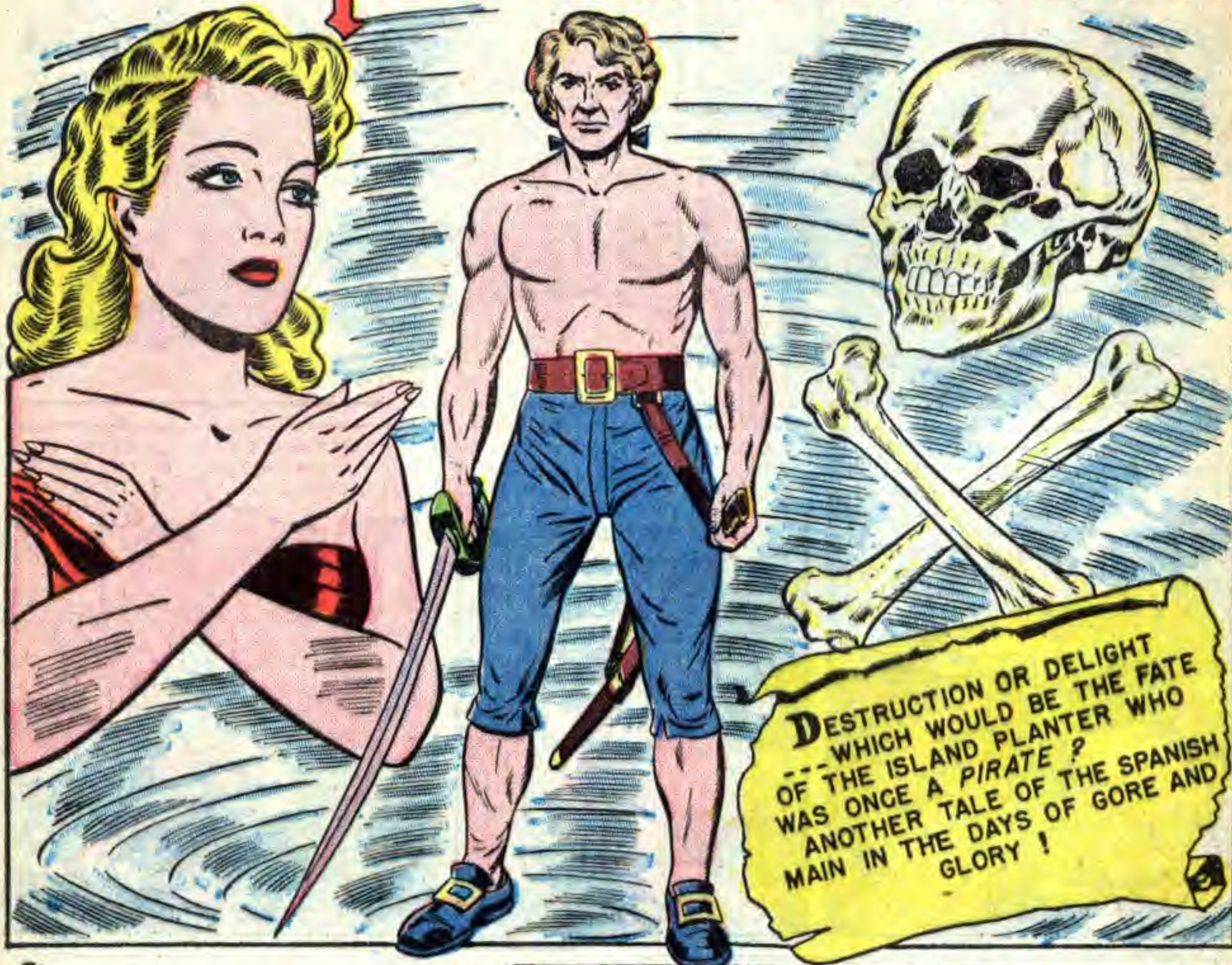
PERISH, SAY YOU?
ZOUNDS, NOT A
BAD IDEA!

SINK ME FOR
A SWAB!





The Spanish Main



RODERICK ROWE, PROSPEROUS YOUNG PLANTER BY THE SEASHORE, IS FAMOUS FOR HIS HOSPITALITY---





THE PLANTATION PROSPERS! MY SERVANTS LOVE ME! I HAVE THE GOOD WILL OF MASTER MAXON... AYE, AND THE REGARD OF LOVELY KATE! I ALMOST FORGET THE EVIL DAYS WHEN...

AHOY, CAP'N SLASH! DO YE WELCOME AN OLD MESSMATE ABOARD YOUR PLEASANT PLACE?



WHAT NAME DO YOU CALL ME? I AM RODERICK ROWE! PEACEFUL PLANTER AND COLONIST!

MAYHAP YE ARE --- NOW! BUT ONCE YOU WERE CAP'N SLASH, THE PIRATE CHIEF, AND I WAS HOPSKIN, YOUR MATE!



I SAW YE SEND YOUR SERVANT AWAY! WE'LL SPEAK IN PRIVATE, CAP'N SLASH!

THEN LET MY STEEL SPEAK FOR ME, HOPSKIN! YOU WERE EVER A ROGUE AND RASCAL!



NO SWORDS IN THIS! ANYWAY, HERE ARE MORE OLD FRIENDS TO OUTNUMBER YOU!

HOPSKIN MEANS WHAT HE SAYS, CAP'N, AND YOU CAN LAY TO THAT!



HARK YOU, DOGS! I FORESWORE THE EVILS AND CRUELTY OF SEAROVING! I BOUGHT THIS PLANTATION AND HAVE BECOME HONEST AND PEACEFUL!

WE KNOW, WE KNOW!



BECAUSE NONE SUSPECT YOU, WE WOULD HIDE HERE SAFELY! THE KING'S LAW PURSUES US AFTER OUR LAST RAID!

AND IF I TURN YOU OVER TO THE OFFICERS OF THE COLONY?



WE'D HAVE TO TELL WHO YOU REALLY ARE, THEN! CAP'N SLASH, THE BOLD PIRATE WHO TWO YEARS AGO VANISHED FROM THE SEAS!

WELL... YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR SHELTER!

BUCCANEERS

LATER, AT THE GOVERNOR'S BANQUET ---



BRUTUS, ARRANGE ROOMS FOR THESE ---
ER --- GENTLEMEN! SEE THAT THEY
HAVE SUPPER AND ENTERTAINMENT!
THEY ARE MY GUESTS
FOR THE WHILE!

AS YOU
WISH, MASTER!



WHAT THINK YOU OF A MATCH
BETWEEN MY DAUGHTER KATE
AND YOUNG RODERICK ROWE,
YOUR EXCELLENCY?

A HANDSOME PAIR, MAXON,
BUT RODERICK SEEMS
SERIOUS! LET THE MUSIC
PLAY FOR A DANCE TO
CHEER HIM!



LA, RODERICK, HAS AUGHT
DISPLEASED OR WORRIED
YOU? I THOUGHT YOU
WOULD BE HAPPY TO
DANCE WITH ME!

A MATTER OF PLANTATION
BUSINESS, MISS KATE!
INDEED, I MUST EXCUSE
MYSELF EARLY TO SEE
HOW IT FARES!



FARE YOU WELL
AND PARDON THIS
LEAVE-TAKING!

YOUR YOUNG MAN HATH A
LONG FACE, DAUGHTER! I
HATE TO SEE HIM SO! WHAT
DO YOU THINK AILS HIM?

R
ODERICK ROWE ENTERS HIS
HOUSE AGAIN ---



WE SENT YOUR
SERVANTS TO
THEIR QUARTERS!
IT MADE FOR
MORE PRIVATE
TALK OF
PLANS!

HOW LONG
WILL YOU
REPTILES
PLAGUE ME
WITH YOUR
COMPANY?



NOT LONG! WE'VE LOOKED OVER
THE SETTLEMENT --- THERE ARE
FINE HOUSES WORTH THE
PLUNDERING! THIS VERY
NIGHT WE THREE GO
TO RAID THEM!

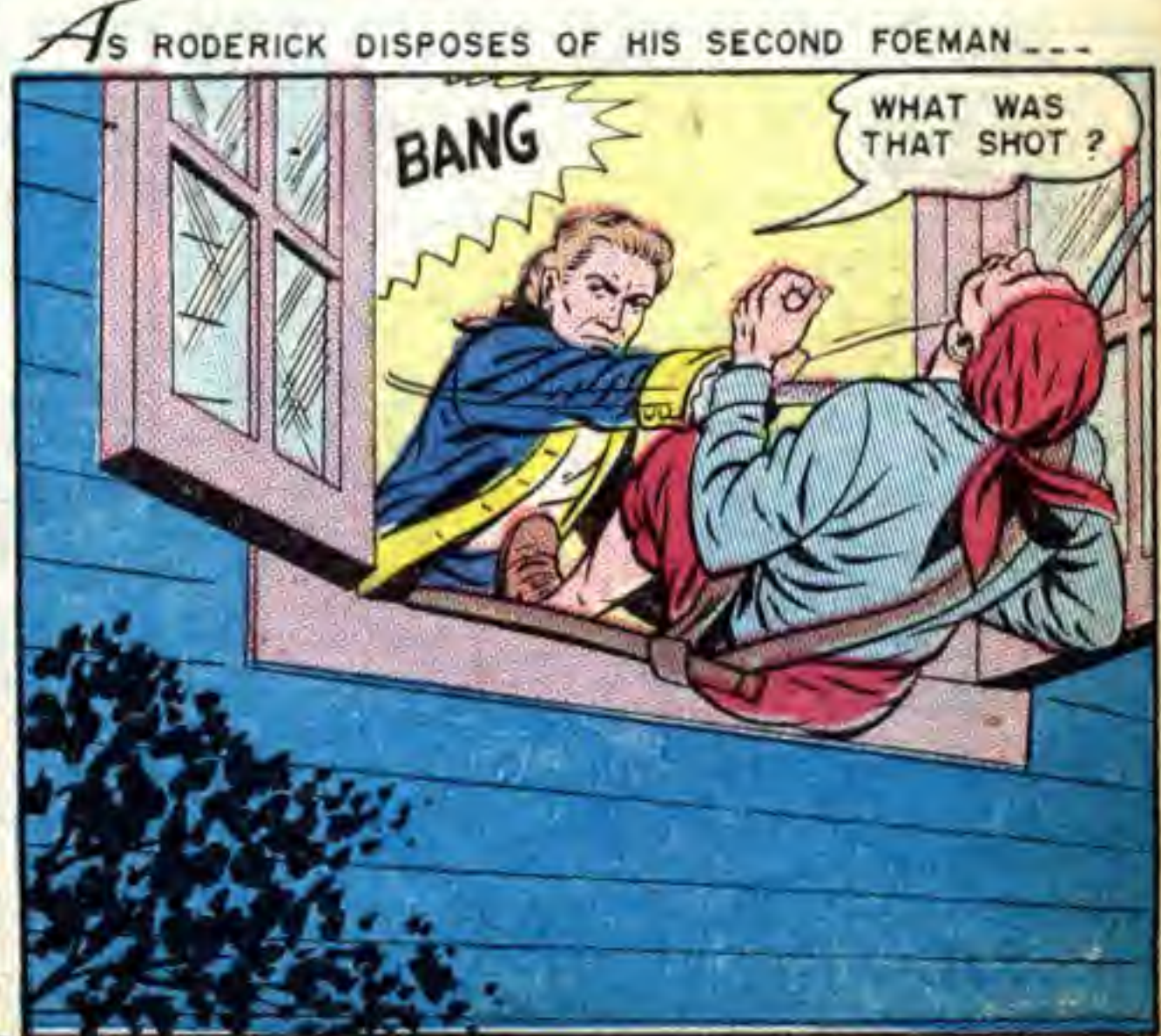
NEVER!



WHEN WE SAILED TOGETHER YOU
KNEW ME FOR A DEADLY FIGHTER!
NOT EVEN THE THREE OF
YOU DARE TO TRY
CONSEQUENCES
WITH ME!

NOT SO LOUD
AT YOUR BRAG-
GING, CAP'N! YOU
HAVE A VISITOR
KNOCKING AT
THIS LATE HOUR!









BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILS IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



YOU'LL SELL THEM FAST!

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



YES! GIVING THE PICTURES MADE IT FUN TO SELL ALL I NEED FOR MY WATCH

IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT

LOOK AT MY NEW WATCH ISN'T IT LOVELY



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"I am operating my own Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television, we are looking forward to a very profitable future."—ALBERT PATRICK, Tampa, Florida.

SPARE TIME SERVICE PAYS WELL
"Work only in spare time at Radio and average about \$40 a month. Knew nothing about Radio before enrolling with N.R.I."—SAMUEL T. DEWALD, St. Clair, Pennsylvania.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

As part of my servicing course, I send you SPECIAL BOOKLETS starting the day you enroll that show how you can make \$5, \$10 or more a week EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. Tester you build with parts I send helps.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets, or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television Sales and Service Shop, or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. In 1945, there were 943 Radio Stations. Today, about 2,700 are on the air! Result—thousands of qualified men stepped into good jobs. Then add developments in FM, Two-Way Radio, Police, Aviation, Marine, Micro-wave Relay Radio. Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified men.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television. Only 19 Stations were on the air in 1947. Today, more than fifty. And the experts say there will be over 1,000 within three years. Manufacturers are producing over 100,000 Television sets a month. Be a successful Radio-Television Operator or Technician... get in line for success and a bright future in America's fastest-growing industry!



I Will Train You at Home You Practice Servicing or Communications with MANY KITS

I've trained hundreds of men with no previous experience to be successful TECHNICIANS. I will train you, too. Or now you can enroll for my NEW practical course in Radio-Television Communications. Train for your FCC operator's or technician's license. You learn Radio-Television theory from clear, illustrated lessons in my tested home study courses.

As part of both my Servicing and Communications course, I send you MANY KITS of modern equipment that "bring to life" theory you learn.

You Build This MODERN RADIO

As part of my Servicing course, I send you speaker, tubes, chassis, loop antenna, transformer, EVERYTHING you need to build this modern Radio. Use it to conduct many valuable tests and practice servicing. It's yours to keep.

You Build This TRANSMITTER

As part of my New Communications course, I send parts to build this low-power broadcasting Transmitter that shows how to put a station "on the air." Perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, conduct many tests, experiments. It's yours to keep.



Building circuits, conducting experiments with them, introducing and repairing defects, gives you valuable, practical experience. (Some of the equipment you get is shown below.) Everything I send is yours to keep.

Mail Coupon for Books FREE

Coupon entitles you to ACTUAL LESSON on Radio Servicing with many pictures and diagrams plus my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION"... both FREE. See what my graduates are doing and earning. Send coupon today. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OMA3 National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

VETERANS

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UNDER G. I. BILL.
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Good for Both—FREE

**MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OMA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.**

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television—both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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THESE BIG 3-POWER BINOCULARS ARE JUST RIGHT FOR SPORTS, HIKES AND NATURE STUDY.

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Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get fine prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother, too. Most prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 45 Xmas Packs at 10¢ each. Some of the larger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

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Mail the coupon TODAY for Xmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK that shows over 70 exciting prizes to choose from. Tell us what prize YOU want.

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Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 45 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

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